

Running Gun Blues

David Bowie

RUNNING GUN BLUES from The Man Who Sold The World

INTRO: D C G D C G
D C G D C G

I count the corpses on my left I find I m not so tidy

So I better get away better make it today

I ve cut twenty three down since friday

But I can t control it

My face is drawn my instinct still emotes it

D C G D C G

I slash them cold I kill them dead

I broke the gooks I cracked their heads

I ll bomb them out from under their beds

But now I ve got the running gun blues

D C G D C G

It seems the peacefuls stopped the war

Left Generals squashed and stifled

But I ll slip out again tonight

Cause they haven t taken back my rifle

For I promote oblivion

And I ll plug a few civilians

D C G D C G

 D G D
I ll slash them cold I ll kill them dead
 G C A
I ll break the gooks I ll crack their heads
 D G D
I ll slice them till they re running red
 C F C D C G D C G
But now I ve got the running gun blues

D C G D C G
C G D C G D
D C G D C G
C G D C G D

 D G D
I ll slash them cold I ll kill them dead
 G C A
I ll break the gooks I ll crack their heads
 D G D
I ll slice them till they re running red
 C F C D C G D C G
But now I ve got the running gun blues

D C G D C G
C G D C G D
D C G D C G
C G D C G D
Repeat until fade...